

Friday December 29th, 1951



Bad Kreuznach, Germany

My Sweetheart

Received two letters from you today, one was dated the 17th and the other the 24th of December. See why I've been writing right along, but the Army Post Offices were plowed under with mail, and a lot of letters were probably lost. They should have all of our mail delivered by the end of January. That's how the mail situation really is. Guess where I'm going the first of January? To Lucerne Switzerland. I'm going to do a lot of Skiing and also Ice Skating. So I'll be in pretty good shape when I get home. If I wouldn't go, I would

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probably forget how to skate. So I'll keep in practice. Then we could go to Hoyt Park and go skating. That's if you would want to go with me. Gee I hope I'm not planning too far ahead. A lot could happen in a year. But I'll just keep my fingers crossed. Well Sweetheart I'm running out of steam so I won't bother you. Just remember those sweet words. I Love you. I'll tell you all about my trip. Also I'll take my camera along this time. Goodnight Honey, Sweet dreams.

With Lots of Love

TRANSCRIPT

[No envelope]

Friday December 29th, 1951
Bad Kreuznach, Germany

Hi Sweetheart,

Received two letters from you today, one was *datted* the 17th and the other the 24th of December. Gee whiz I've been *writting* right along, but the Army Post Office were plowed under with mail, and a lot of letters were probably lost. They should have all of our mail delivered by the end of January. That's how the mail situation really is. Guess where I'm going the first of January? To Lucerne Switzerland. I'm going to do a lot of Skiing and also Ice *Skatting*. So I'll be in pretty good shape when I get home. If I wouldn't go I would probably forget how to skate. So I'll keep in practice. Then we could go to Hoyt Park and go *skatting*. That's if you would want to go with me. Gee I hope I'm not planning too far ahead. A lot could happen in a year. But I'll just keep my fingers crossed. Well Sweetheart I'm running out of steam. So I won't bother you. Just remember those sweet words. I Love You. I'll tell you all about my trip. Also I'll take my camera along this time.

Goodnight Honey, Sweet dreams.

With Lots of Love,¹

¹ His name isn't signed, but this letter is from Robert E. Weslock.